



# ONEIDA.

Fort Monroe, Va., Jan. 25, 1838.

In Fort Monroe are the Seminoles, prisoners of war—250 in number—chiefs, warriors, women and children, in a motley and miserable group. Cloud, Mico, and King Philip, are the chiefs; and of them, as well as of several others, I have already secured the portraits, which I shall bring to N. York in a few days.

Mich-e-ne-pah, who is the first chief of the nation, and was at the commencement of the war the owner of an hundred negroes, is a stately and dignified man, proud of his superb black skin, and equally so of his title of "General," as he is familiarly called. Thin fat dignitary, and also Cloud, and several others, seem tolerably quiescent and not disposed to grieve away their fat in their present confinement; but there is one restless spirit among them of a different cast—one who sits and broods over his nation's calamities with a broken heart, and pines and sighs in an agony which none but himself can know or feel—I mean O-ne-ocla, (Powell,) or, he and all the other chiefs distinctly pronounce it As-o-o-la.

From the time I have spent with this Chief, and the familiar interviews I have had with him in conversation, I have been able to form a pretty correct notion of the feelings and character, as well as history, of this extraordinary man. A Creek by birth he left his own tribe whilst a boy, and sought an asylum amongst the Seminoles; where he has been reared, and where he has flourished since. His father was a white man, by the name of Powell, who abandoned him and sent him a vagrant upon the world to cater for himself. He soon became a favorite amongst the Seminoles; and from his force of character and genius alone, he has risen to the highest honors of the nation.

At all the ball plays, and other manly sports, Powell was reputed first in the nation: and his name was changed to As-o-o-la from the fact that he could drink a great quantity of the "black drink" (called as-o-o-la) which was prepared from some bitter and nauseating herbs, and drank preparatory to the fast and feast of the green corn dance.

From such facts, it appears he is entirely a "self-made man," and one of an extraordinary character, which is conclusively proved by the fact that he is acknowledged, and followed, by all the chiefs of the nation, as their head war chief. Though he is but a demi-savage in blood, yet he speaks not a word of English; and in his actions and feelings is as perfectly an Indian as any man I ever saw. In stature he is about the middle size; and in his features there is no striking peculiarity to stamp them out of mediocrity, but a pleasing symmetry of proportion, upon which the lights and shadows of passion and feelings are seen to play with perfect effect. There is at times spread over them the most benignant and expressive smiles, even to perfect effeminacy; and, at others, they are darkened with the sternness of a Brutus, or the agony of a dying gladiator. In fact, he is the perfect beau ideal of an Indian prince—graceful in his movements, and mild almost to childishness in his intercourse with the world. His hand is small and delicate to the touch as that of a female, and the loveliest of them are continually flocking around him in groups to feel its gentle grasp, and catch the languishing looks from his down-cast eye—to bestow upon him some beautiful tinsel or plume, and levy upon his raven locks for a small and precious keepsake of As-o-o-la.

I thought at first, like thousands of others who take but a glance at him, that he was effeminate and womanish, but on a little acquaintance and familiarity with him, I became fully convinced, that the character of this man is not to be learned by the transient visitor, who sees him but a moment a prisoner, withering under a broken spirit, endeavoring to raise a smirk and a smile to meet the gazing world who are flocking to see him. These smiles are soft and beautiful, and are many; but those, who, like myself, have heard him pour forth his griefs in the whispering tears of actual childhood, and then instantly rally, and rouse himself into the indignant sternness of the warrior and hero, will easily see that those smiles are based upon an agony that regularly preys upon his substance. His face is certainly one of the most expressive kind I ever have seen—capable of the most vivid and striking exhibition of the human passions that can possibly be imagined, bearing upon its front the predominant characteristic impress of sternness and reserve, and excessive perseverance in the pursuit of life.

His manner of dress and ornament is such as greatly to interfere with the full development of his true character. His hair is cut close to the head, except a superabundance which is left on the forehead, flowing down to his eyes, and large tufts producing from his temples in front of his ears, and dropping down near to the clavicle, resembling, or rather in all probability originating (for Indian fashions never change) the present fashion which the gentlemen of New York are adopting, of cultivating locks over the ears, which might be properly styled "a la Powell." Back of this is passed around his head, with great taste, a richly embroidered handkerchief or shawl, in the form of a Moorish band, or a Turkish turban, supporting two or three cutrich plumes, which fall quite back in a horizontal position.

The ancient and native form of dress he still adheres to; the tunic and manteau, the

leggings and moccasins; but the upper portion of his tunic is ornamented with a medallion of silver, and a band of silver, in place of chains, in the form of his arms in of civilized manufacture, but adorned and ornamented according to their own whimsical taste. Silver ear drops are pendant from the ears—silver wrist plates, in form of bracelets, and a prodigious of beads and trinkets fall over the breast—a broad and beautifully furnished belt crosses his shoulders, to which is attached his holter pouch and horn. Around his waist he wears a blue sash of exquisite workmanship, interwoven with white and blue beads—his garters, which are very broad, and embracing the greater part of the calf of his leg, are of the same material, tightly bandaged over his leggings of scarlet cloth and his moccasins are of black skin, ornamented with beads and hawk bills. Such with his rifle in his hand, and his knife in his belt, (his only weapon) is As-o-o-la, the fallen Prince and Hero of Florida.

I have listened much and faithfully to the narrations of this man, and drawn other information from those who have been longer and more intimately acquainted with him, and I am fully convinced that there is something of the most extraordinary nature in the true character of this man—a something that bears an impress which can never be forgotten or erased. He has a mind of a wonderful construction calculated to fortify and yet destroy itself—a lurking cunning, capable of gliding with the warmth and glowing pleasantness of sunshine the whirling tempest that's raging in his soul and even in his mirth and childishness destroying him. He smiles and fawns and languishes before the gazing world, but in his solitude, or when he tells in confidence his tale of grief, though mild and smiling dew drops moisten his eyes at one moment, yet the burning hero rushes through their sockets at the next—his brows jet over their falls of fire—his nostrils and his bosom swell with impatience—and his clenched teeth have set in silent oaths of irrefragable revenge. Naturally of a restless and impatient disposition—in his captive interview with the civilized world he smiles—but in his solitude he grieves and pines with a broken heart. The world who have barely seen him, shake the hand of a laughing fawn; but those who listen to his griefs as I have done, will see the sternness of a Roman, and in his agony a beautiful statue of Vengeance.

A mind thus organized and embittered by such circumstances as have fallen to his lot must soon destroy its tenement. There are elements in such a spirit that wage a deadly war with the body when thwarted and chained down to a prison—his physical strength is rapidly giving way and I would be very much surprised if he should survive many months or even weeks in his present confinement, and under present agony of feeling. More anon. In great haste,

Respectfully yours, &c.  
GEORGE CATLIN.

**Remarkable death of a Man found "guilty of murder."**—In a case of trial for murder, which took place at York, (Penn.), a few days ago, the Court had, on motion of the prisoner's counsel suspended the decision of the case until Saturday afternoon week. Their further action was rendered unnecessary by a singular circumstance. On Thursday morning preceding the appointed day, the convict, Daniel Johnson, was found lying dead in his bed, without marks of violence, and with the appearance of having breathed his last without a struggle, so smooth and undisturbed was the bed clothing. A coroner's inquest was called, the body was dissected, and no signs of his decease being caused by violent means having been found, a verdict was returned that he "died by the visitation of God." A knife, well sharpened, was found in the stocking of the deceased, from which the inference had been drawn that he intended to commit suicide. Such an instance of the death of a prisoner, between a verdict of guilty and the sentence of a court, has probably never before occurred.—York Rep.

**Secrets of Health.**—With regard to exercise, judge between the two following extremes;—A fox-hunter can get drunk every night in the year and yet live to an old age; but then he is all exercise and no thought. A sedentary scholar shall not be able to get drunk once in a year with impunity; but then he is all thought and no exercise. Now the great object is neither to get drunk nor to be all thought; but to enjoy all our pleasures with a sprightly reason. The four ordinary ingredients of human life—early rising, exercise, personal cleanliness, and the rising from the table with the stomach unoppressed. There may be sorrows in spite of these, but they will be less with them, and nobody can be truly comfortable without them.

**A Chance.**—A young lady in Baltimore advertises that she wants a young husband of good family and pleasing manners. She says that she is between 20 and 21 years of age, of handsome person and amiable disposition, and has a fortune of \$15,000.

**A Swarm of Bees.**—Be quiet. Be active. Be patient. Be humble. Be prayerful. Be watchful. Be hopeful. Be loving. Be gentle. Be merciful. Be gracious. Be just. Be upright. Be kind. Be simple. Be diligent. Be circumspect. Be meek. Be lowly. Be long-suffering. Be not faithless, but believing, and the grace of God be with you.—E. F. Whiteide.

**Mr. Rhett's Address.**—The Hon. S. B. Rhett has published an address in the name of South and Carolina, in relation to the late abolition discussion in the House of Representatives. Mr. R. states that the proposition was intended only as an amendment to a motion to refer, (Mr. Rhett's motion,) with instructions to report a bill abolishing slavery in the District of Columbia—that he had no expectation of passing or even taking a vote upon it, but expected it to share the inevitable fate of the original motion, viz: to be laid on the table—and that his design was "to place before Congress and the people what in his opinion was the true issue upon this great and vital question, and to point out the course of policy by which it should be met by the Southern States."

The amendatory proposition of Mr. Rhett was drawn in these words—  
"—and the Constitution of the U. S. having proved inadequate to protect the Southern States in the peaceful enjoyment of their rights and property, it is expedient that the said Constitution be amended, or the Union of the States be dissolved."  
Resolved, That a Committee of two members from each State in the Union, be appointed to report upon the expediency and practicability of amending the Constitution, or the best mode of dissolving the Union."

Mr. Rhett, after stating his amendment, as above, proceeds to vindicate the several propositions it embraces with much ability, and in a true Southern spirit, although in our opinion, he has failed to establish either of them, and has come far short of proving that there is any thing in the state of the times or of the abolition question, at present, to warrant his fatal alternative. That the wicked machinations and obstinate perseverance of the abolitionists may ultimately justify the naming of such an alternative there may be reason to fear; but the recent action of Congress on the subject of abolition, is not at all ominous of the coming of the evil day, and in fact affords strong hope that its disastrous dawn will never be witnessed in our republic.

The amendments of the Constitution, contemplated by Mr. Rhett, are in substance to take away from Congress the power to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia, and in the Territories South of the line established by the Missouri compromise—to shut the subject of slavery forever out of the halls of Congress—and to obtain the pledge of the non slaveholding States to restrain their citizens from combining and plotting to overthrow our institutions. We should be glad to have such amendments engrafted on the Constitution, but we are not prepared to exact them under pain of a dissolution of the Union.

Mr. Rhett proposes a Southern Convention as the best mode of affecting his amendment.—Charleston Cour.

**A Case.**—Why should men ever die under the application of cold steel or hot lead, if the following account from the London Lancet be true? Let those who receive a plunge from a Bowie knife take care not to "pluck the cursed steel away," it will work out of itself.—Boston Cour.

R. Syme, aged 23, of the Belvidera, was placed on the sick list in June, 1831, with a laceration of his back, rather below the shoulder. This was opened, and a black, shining substance discovered at the bottom of the wound. The opening was made larger, and it was found to be a piece of steel, about the size of a ransom, too firmly lodged to be easily removed. The usual treatment was pursued until early in August, when a free incision was made, and, to the surprise of all present, a two-pronged kitchen fork, broken short at the handle, and minus the lower part of one of the prongs, was extracted. The man declared himself to be totally unable to account for its presence, and there was only a very slight mark on his back, rather resembling a vaccination spot than the scar of a wound. In the course of last November he again came under Dr. Barne's notice, when the remaining portion of the prong was found on the left side of the neck, having worked itself a passage from the right side of the back. It was easily removed, and the man soon recovered.

**Russia.**—A terrible story has been going the rounds of the English and American papers, about the seizure of 600 young women of the Ukraine, and their forced marriage (or worse) to the Russian soldiers, by order of the Emperor. The Paris Journal des Debats contains a letter from a place called Kieff, in the Ukraine, which district was said to have furnished its quota toward the six hundred. The writer of this letter denies that any such occurrence took place within the district of Kieff, and states that as he is the land-agent of the Duke Adam of Wirtemberg, who owns a large property there, he must have known of it if such violence had been committed.

**Popular Education Injured.**—The Emperor of Austria has issued a decree, "That no person, male or female, shall be married who cannot read, write, cipher, and make out and cast up a common account." It were to be wished that some of our Republican law-givers would borrow a leaf out of this Emperor's book.

**Typographical Mistake.**—A new apprentice to the printing business, who had been cook's scullion on board a ship, in putting a certificate of the efficacy of Evers's Pills in type, caused it to read, instead of "remove the flying pains from the chest," &c. "frying pans," &c.

Nothing sets up a woman's spunk like calling her ugly—she gets her back right up like a cat when a strange dog comes near her; she's all eyes, claws and bristles.

## Latest from Florida.

**Barrenness, Feb. 7.**  
By the arrival of the steamer Captain Mills, from St. Augustine, we learn that a battle was fought on the 24th ult. on the Lake Hatchee, (Lake Hatchee,) in which the Indians were defeated, though with the loss on the part of our troops, of nine killed and thirty wounded.

Gen. Jessup is among the wounded, having received a severe flesh wound, said to have been in the face.  
Nothing is said of the loss of the enemy, though supposed to have been great. Many cattle, ponies and dogs, with other property, were taken by our troops.

A friend has furnished the following list of killed and wounded in this action.

Of the artillery—killed—one corporal, company A, 2d artillery; one private, company H, do.

Wounded—one sergeant and one private, (severely) company D, 2d artillery; one private, (severely) company C, do.; two privates, (one severely, one slightly,) company H, do.

Of the 2d dragoons—wounded—one sergeant (slightly) company K.

Of the battalion Tennessee Volunteers—five were killed, 8 dangerously wounded, (2 since dead) and 15 slightly wounded.

Total killed—7; (died of wounds, 2)—9; wounded—30.

Since writing the above we learn from Major M'Lean who is a passenger in the Camden, that the prevailing report at Gary's Ferry on the evening of the 24th inst. an express arrived at Gary's Ferry, via Fort King, and it was reported there and believed that the express brought the information that runners had come in and informed the commanding officer that Alligator and Sam Jones had quarrelled, and had separated, and that Sam Jones with but 30 warriors, had left Alligator.

The runners stated that the Indians would be coming in at Fort Taylor, in large numbers within three days.

The impression with many is that these accounts are founded in truth, as the Indians are generally scattered without leaders, some in small parties having been very recently seen in the vicinity of Volusia.

Major M'Lean further states that he learned from the commanding officer at Gary's Ferry, that Gen. Jessup on the 26th ult. (subsequent to the action of the 24th,) was at the head of the San Lucia river, on a large fresh trail, with well founded hopes of overtaking the enemy.

We have, subsequent to the receipt of the above information, had placed in our hands the following extracts of letters, which confirm the report of the battle above stated.

**St. Augustine, Feb. 3.**  
News received from Gen. Jessup's Army, by express this morning.—The substance of a letter received by a gentleman from an officer at Fort Pierce, dated the 29th of January, 1838, says—"Jessup has had a fight with the Indians. The Tennesseans generally behaved well." The number of the Indians considerably more than has been supposed. The Indians lost very trifling, as far as has been ascertained; their provisions, cattle and ammunition, accounted to be plenty. They never have fought on fair terms; in every fight except Capt. Powell's, they have had the advantage of ground. There they had it in numbers, but came out in open ground. Jessup fought across a creek, and after the action discovered that his force was sufficient to have surrounded their position, which, from the information I have received, cannot cover more than ten acres of ground. They had holes morticed in the trees, pickets set up, and palmetoes set up so as to cover them and form blinds, and had cleared away the hammock on the side Jessup attacked them, which exposed his men altogether without their seeing the enemy.

Another letter from an officer to a gentleman here dated at the same place, 1st Feb., says:  
"The southern express of this evening brings important news from the army. Gen. Jessup has had a hard battle with the Indians, he completely routed them. He was severely wounded in the action in the face, but still commands, and is in full pursuit of the enemy, who have fled south. He had 7 killed on the field and 35 wounded, 2 of whom are since dead. It is reported that Wild Cat is badly wounded. The battle was fought on the La-che-ha-bee. This war must soon be ended now."

**HALLOWELL, (MAINE,) JAN. 25, 1838.**  
A gloom pervades our community from the tragical end of the Hon. Lucius Barnard, of Andover, member of the Senate of this State from Lincoln county, who fell dead when retiring from the Senate Chamber yesterday afternoon. He was in perfect health, and had been in unusual buoyant spirits during the day. Mr. Barnard was one of the ablest men at our Senate Board, a lawyer by profession, a man of sound judgment, solid talents, and of the most sterling integrity, universally esteemed as a private citizen, and a public man of unbounded popularity.

**Great Fire at Lexington Kentucky.**—The court house at Lexington, the building occupied by the Northern Bank, and a number of stores and houses, were destroyed by fire on the 26th ult. The Branch Bank building was partially injured. The Northern Bank we understand, lost a part of its books and papers.

## From the Raleigh Register.

**EARLY HISTORY OF NORTH CAROLINA.**  
It has been frequently stated, that Ben. Dr. Hawks, of New York, (formerly of Newbern,) is engaged in writing a history of the Southern States, and that the North Carolina edition of the same is now in the press. We understand from the Raleigh Register, that in the preparation of this work, he has recently taken a tour to England and returned thence in company with the late Governor of that country. The authorities of that country, who preceded him, permitted Dr. Hawks to bring home with him the original copies of such documents as he desired, in all instances where duplicates of the same were forwarded from this country, during his usual dependence. The original manuscripts brought over by him, relating to North Carolina, are very voluminous, contain a mass of most interesting and important facts, and are of great value in relation to the early history of our State. That Judge Martin could not obtain access to these documents before he wrote his history of North Carolina, so they would have enabled him to be more correct and minute in his details of the history of the State—a want of which is a very serious defect in his book, in the eyes of every reader of his book, in the eyes of every reader of his book, in the eyes of every reader of his book.

Most of the materials collected by Dr. Hawks consist of letters written to the authorities at Raleigh by the Clergymen of the Church of England, in our then Province, who were generally the ablest men in the Colony, whose communications were replete with most interesting details of both the civil and ecclesiastical affairs of the Colony. A correspondent of the Spectator speaks the propriety of the State's purchasing the Manuscripts in question.

**Political History.**—We find the following paragraph in a letter from "the Washington Enquirer" to the Editors of the Camden Enquirer, dated January 24:  
"Mr. Adams recently moved to call on Executive for the copy of a letter from John Jackson to the Secretary of Arkansas, dated in September, 1830, on relation to the Indians. Gen. Houston upon Texas at that early day, it would seem, from the answer made to him, that no such letter is to be found in the files of the State Department."

"Now, I am warranted in saying that such a letter does exist. I am informed, and believe truly, that it is within the control of the Archives of Eight Years in Washington. It is presumed that it will make it appear that work. But here again is another question, if I have not been led into error. The letter said to be honorable to Gen. Jackson, was the abstract; and still more so, if he had his principles out. Why they were not out, and all that, we may hope to know here. It is understood that the letter did pass, intended to have passed, through the Department. If supposed, why was it supposed? If not supposed why was not the letter or directions that it contained, carried out? These are interesting questions."

We are it stated in a paragraph copied into the Mercury from a New York paper, that the Governor of South Carolina has been imposed upon by a shallow and practiced man, one Hollis Parker. The Governor is thus deceived. The Governor received a letter from Parker, wearing the appearance of sincerity and veracity, in which he stated with much detail, certain important instances connected with the movements of the abolitionists in Massachusetts, as well as pointed out the mode in which he could do material service, within the limits of the State, if furnished with funds to the amount of fifty dollars. The Governor, although aware that the thing might be a deception, thought it worth the experiment of so small a sum, in a matter of no much consequence. He therefore sent the money; but out of his own pocket, not choosing to risk that the State upon an uncertainty. Mr. Parker had been arrested for his evil practices, and the fifty dollars is now on its way back.—Columbia Telescope.

**Air Tight Stove.**—A Mr. Orr, of Vermont, has invented and put into operation a stove, which he denominates an air tight stove, which, if we may rely on the statements of his experiments, carries the economy of fuel much further than the most improved stove yet anticipated. He declares that an apartment of no uncommon tightness, in one of the coldest seasons ever witnessed in that region, kept sufficiently warm and comfortable during twenty-four hours with other fuel than one cent's worth of wood, then worth four dollars a cord. He says it can be modified so as to be converted into a furnace for burning coal, for cooking, &c. &c. to him.

**Bill Speculation.**—The More National Bank is now all the rage. The price of the bills of one year's growth from the bank is \$25 per hundred at Flushing. Some or 30 thousand dollars have been paid for cash for them within a few days. A contract for 50,000 has been made at \$3000, and a new purchaser could take a still larger profit. This contract was made, we are told, at less than \$25. If any man has cash, or mulberry trees, he can have cash, while the Sub-Treasury Bill passes or not. Every tree may very well be made to produce ten trees by the next Autumn.—[New York Commercial.]

**A Donation.**—Col. James Skinner, the Bengal cavalry, has given \$10,000 to a christian Church in the ancient city of Delhi.

**A noble Lady.**—The Marchioness Westminister spends £2000 annually feeding and clothing the poor children of the villages near Eaton Hall, England.



# POETRY.

## From the Maine Farmer.

**THE FARMER'S WINTER SONG.**  
There is a time the winnow saith,  
For all things to be done;  
To plough, to sow, to reap—as well  
Seasonable custom is.  
For pleasure, too, in sunny spring,  
Is fragrant summer's value;  
In fruitful autumn's yellow fields,  
Is winter's evening tale.

And though the fields are bleak and drear,  
The forest's verdant green—  
And all is withered, cold and bare,  
In garden, field and lawn;  
There's something left and much to cheer,  
And charm the farmer's heart;  
For wintry winds to harvest hope,  
Great influence impart.

And while he views the drifting snow,  
And threads the frozen earth—  
He has at home his garner's full,  
And social blazing hearth!  
And thus he sings whatever pours  
The warmth or sky or sun;  
Of wintry winds or summer's sun,  
The farmer's hope is here!

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### DEACON SLOW.

Deacon Slow had three sons (it is unnecessary to mention his daughters,) who were, as deacons sons are apt to be, the deacon only can tell why, very roguish. They were in the habit of poking fun at an old ram, who endeavored to take his share of the sport by butting them over, a kind of fun which he often manifested an inclination to play off upon the Deacon as he marched down to salt his flock—for these were duties to which he paid strict attention, as he was extremely humane, except when he was made very wrath, on which occasion his anger would burn like a furnace seven times heated. Now the Deacon's sheep pasture was on the Shawnee river which is narrow but deep; and the pasture terminates in a precipice which rose fifteen feet above the water and shelved over it, as a beetle browed house hangs over a narrow street; and the boys, who had exhausted all other fun upon the ram, were in the habit, now and then, of squatting on the edge of the precipice and darting a hat at him, at which he would come with blind fury there. The boy who held the hat could easily leap aside, and the exasperated ram was quickly cooled by a plunge headlong down the precipice into the stream. At this trick they were one day caught by the Deacon, their father who took them into a thicket close by, and anointed their backs thoroughly with the oil of birch—an excellent application in such case made and provided. It is not always effectual, however, and in this case the disease was not cured, as the boys were a few days after, waiting round the place in order to repeat the joke on the unsuspecting and innocent ram; but on beholding their father at a distance, coming with his basket of salt, they hid in the thicket which they had so good an occasion to remember. Slowly came Deacon Solomon, and after he scattered the salt he stood upright, and thought within himself it would be amusing to see the ram bolt over the precipice into the river. He saw no one else high—how should he, when the boys were hid in the bushes!—and taking off his broad brimmed hat, he made demonstrations which at once attracted the lord of the flock, who set out as usual in full speed. The Deacon had squatted close to the edge—and, as he saw the ram bounding along, he pictured out to his fancy the ridiculous figure the silly sheep would make, bounding with a splash into the water—he began to smile—the ram at last came close, fierce on the charge, more enraged as the hat was larger than common—the Deacon grinned outright—but in the midst of his delight at the ram's ridiculous appearance he forgot to jump aside, and the beast butted him over with a splash into that water where he intended the silly sheep should have gone. The boys ran out clapping their hands and shouting "you've got it dad," in all the ecstasy of revenge. He was afterwards called Deacon Solomon by his neighbors, among whom he lived and died at a venerable old age.

**Scene in a School Room.**—Did you ever teach school? If you ever have, I guess you have had a little rather set type, for it is a solemn fact that the schoolmaster of a town or village is the most miserable being on earth. Though I never had the misfortune to be engaged in that profession, I not long since visited the school of a friend of mine in the city, and if ever there was any thing that could approach a description of Bedlam, it was this school; I had just got fairly seated, when up jumps a young Bedlamite, with—"Master, Jo House keeps er pinchin me." "Jo did you pinch him?" "No, I say I did it, so now come," "was Bill Grimes, for I seed him when he did it." Bill, what did you pinch him for?" "Koz he keeps er crowsin." Then follows a severe flagellation. Soon a class of little ones is called up to read, and by the way be it understood, my friend, the Master, was in the habit of squinting. "What is that?" "Thath A-er." "Very well, what is next?" "I deno this." "That is B, you blackhead." "B'er." "What is that?" "I deno, this." "What do I do when I look at you?" "Thquinth-er." "Master, Tom Bogges keeps making me laugh, he-he-he." "Tom, come here: did you make him laugh?" "No sir." "Well take your seat." "Master, maint I gwout to get smick!" "No you will all go out directly." The class in the spelling book

stand up to read. "Edist begin." "B-a-t-e." "Bater." "The next?" "S-a-p." "What does that spell?" "I deno, this." "What does mother put in your tea?" "Lassener." "The next?" "Master maint I gwout to get smick to put in my tea, to keep my nose from bleedin." "Yes, but come right in." "S-a-t-e-a." "What does that spell?" "What do you go up in your chamber on when you are at home?" "Larder." "No, you stupid fellow, stairs." "The first class stand up to spell. Spell dictionary." "Dick-dict-i-o-n-a-r-y, dictionary." "The next." "Master, Jim Stokes keeps all the time squinting at me." "Well, Jim you must stop after school. Spell Pithick." "P-p-p-t-h-i-c-k-i-c-k-t-i-c-k." "Master maint I speak!" "What for?" "Koz I want to berry that are strate rule wat Toy Lumpkin's got." "No, keep you seat." "Thus my friend and his noisy pack of urchins whiled away the time until the usual intermission. All had gone out but one, who had as I supposed, something of great importance to communicate to my friend, the Master—he accends to the desk with all the gravity of a preacher—"Master," said he, "Tim Stout keeps all the time writing love letters to the gals." I could contain myself no longer—I seized my hat, and rushed out of the door, right glad to enjoy the stillness of a country village.

**Rise and Fall of Families.**—Every young man should start in life determined to act upon the motto, *Nil Desperandum, or don't give up the ship.*—Let him on commencing life, look around him and see who are the controllers and respected of society, and ask from whence they sprang. In ninety nine cases out of a hundred, he will find them to be those who, at his age, possessed little of the world's gear, as little of aid extraneous, as he himself possesses; men who commenced the world with nothing, and whose advancement in life solely depended upon their own husbandry, frugality and strict attention to business.

Most young men consider it a great misfortune to be born poor, or not to have capital enough to establish themselves at once in good business; this is a very mistaken notion, for, so far from poverty being a misfortune to him if we may judge from what we every day behold, it is really a blessing; for the chance is more than ten to one in favor of the success of such a young man over one who commenced business at that time with abundance of means, and trace them down to the present day. How many of them can now boast of wealth and standing? On the contrary, how many have become poor, lost their standing in society, and are passed, by their once boon companions, with a look which plainly says, *I know you not.*

In this country, the wheel of fortune is constantly turning, and he who is at zenith this year, may be at nadir next, and excite no surprise. It is seldom that the third, or even the fourth generation enjoys property or station in society, which was won by the industry of the first. This constant change is the natural result of causes in continual operation. The first generation starts in life poor, but industrious and honest, he resolves to acquire property, and, at the same time, maintain a character that shall command respect. By dint of long perseverance in business, and the attainment of a high character for integrity and fair dealing, he succeeds, (such a man never fails,) and becomes wealthy. His sons succeed him, perhaps maintain the character of their father, and add to the wealth he left them; they were educated to business, and know how the property they enjoy was acquired. But their sons grow up, and from infancy find themselves in the lap of luxury, and rocked in the cradle of ease; their minds are never turned on business—that is beneath them—they are engrossed in important nothings; marry light headed and fashionable ladies, who have as sovereign a contempt for laborers, and the useful things of this life, as themselves; dash away a few years in their carriages; lose their parents; divide the property; attempt to carry on business; are incapable of managing it; fail—struggle to keep up appearances and their places in fashionable life—are obliged to retire—wretched and miserable at home—and get through the world as well as they can, carrying always the appearance of shabby gentlemen and being looked at askance by their former companions. Their children are even more miserable than themselves; being brought up with the idea that labor is degrading, and that they are a superior order, while necessity compels them to resort to some means of getting a living; pride and poverty are at war with them, and they drudge out a miserable and precarious life.—*American Magazine.*

**Quack Medicines.**—The advertisement of various quack medicines which are now in vogue are well lit off in the following extract from a puff in a late Cincinnati paper: "One single pill, worn in each pocket, will instantly give ease and elasticity to the tightest pantaloons. A like quantity will create an appetite in the most delicate stomach, or physic a horse. They will also be found to give a rich flavor to apple dumplings, and a peculiar zest to pickled oysters; they will also thicken soup, reduce corpulent persons, and are excellent bait for mouse traps. One pill dissolved in a bucket of rain water will be found a perfectly waterproof lining for canal embankments; placed in stambard boilers, they will effectually prevent their bursting, and greatly increase

the speed of the boats. As for their medical qualities, they are justly entitled to be called *Medicamentum Gratia Probatum*, is out, a remedy approved by grass for they effectually cool St. Anthony's Fire, and stop St. Vitus's Dance; they purify the plasma in the small pox, and radiate the red gum in toothing; they reduce white swelling and cure the black jaundice, blue devils, yellow scarlet, or any other colored fever; they cure also the thrush in children, and the pup in hens, the staggers in horses, and the nightmare in owls. But further enumeration is unnecessary; suffice it to say that this medicine is a combination, upon new principles, discovered by the present proprietors' immortal grandmother, and are an exception to all the rules of science, common sense, and expedience; so that while they are the most powerful agent in nature, revolutionizing the whole animal economy, and eradicating the most incurable diseases, they are at the same time a perfectly innocent preparation, and may be taken with entire safety by the nursing infant—a powerful, all harmless!"

A little fellow came once to a tanner with a dog skin which he desired to sell, when the tanner inquired whether the skin had been taken off a fat dog? "Oh yes," exclaimed the boy. "It was taken of the fattest dog you ever saw—he was dreadful fat. O you never did see any thing like him—he was as fat as—as fat as—O he was lardnation fat!" "But," says the tanner, "I do not like the skin of a fat dog,—it is generally too tender for services." "Oh—but—well I don't know as I can say he was so thunderin fat, after all."

An Irish gentleman being at Epsom races, and observing in the list of horses that started for the Plate, one called *Botheram*, took such a fancy to the name that he betted considerable odds in his favor. Towards the conclusion of the race, his favorite was unluckily in the rear, on which he vociferated in so loud a key as to drown every other voice: "Ah, my lads there he goes—*Botheram* forever! see how he drives them all before him."

## RECIPES, &c.

**The Croup.**—This terrific disease, fatal in so many cases to children, might have been arrested, in many cases where it has proved fatal, if parents would have ready at all times, a phial containing 2 oz. Syrup of Squills, 40 grains of Epecacuan, 1 grain Tartar Emetic—and when the disease is announced by a hollow, ringing cough, resembling rather a bark than a cough, give a tea-spoonful of the above mixture every ten minutes until free vomiting ensues.

The above prescription was obtained from an eminent physician, and is published for the benefit especially of parents and others in the country not within the reach of immediate medical aid. It is but the common impulse of humanity to save life when we can—even though the patient be fated to endure in after life, "the thousand ills that flesh is heir to"—*Baltimore Chronicle.*

**Useful Receipt.**—In consequence of the frequent repetition of steamboat explosions on the Western waters, many of the scalded sufferers by which die for want of timely assistance, the editor of the Cincinnati Express publishes the following prescription for scalds and burns:—

"Mix lime water and sweet oil together, and apply the liquid with a feather or soft rag to the wound. The lime water and oil will form in the proper proportions a white mixture rather thicker than cream, and should be stirred until they become of this consistence. Under the application, the pain of the severest burn instantly subsides, and if duly renewed, it is an effectual cure. This application is not generally known, and as we have seen its efficiency frequently tested, can recommend it as the speediest and safest that can be used."

**Cure for Diarrhea.**—The following is said to be a certain cure for diarrhea. It should be cut out and preserved:—Parch half a pint of rice until it is perfectly brown; boil it down as it is usually done, eat it slowly, and it will stop the most alarming diarrhea in a few hours.

**Tooth Ache.**—The following is said to be a cure—an infallible one, some persons think:—"To a table-spoonful of any kind of spirits, add the same quantity of sharp vinegar, and a tea-spoonful of common table salt. Mix them well together; hold the liquid in the mouth so that it can enter the cavity or hollow in the tooth. It will give almost instantaneous relief without any increase of pain."

## NOTICE.

ALL those indebted to Evan Hagler by Book Account, are hereby notified that the Books are in my hands as trustee; and the said Evan Hagler assigned his books to the use of Messrs. Morrison & Harris, for a debt due by him to them, on the 13th day of October, 1837, and no effect will be taken since that date.

H. C. OWENS, Trustee.

N. B. All those indebted, are requested to make payment, by Cash or Note, immediately, as the business must and shall be closed, and those that do not settle by the 1st day of February, their accounts will be handed out for collection.

H. C. OWENS, Trustee.

Jan. 2, 1838. 807  
**Blank Bank Notes FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.**

**To our Customers!**  
HAVING been so many years indebted in the last Journal, we desire to come forward and settle those accounts either by Cash or Note, and the different consequences which will result from a failure to comply, we almost feel a duty in sending a similar alarm in the ears of our friends; but justice to ourselves demands a similar announcement, and we feel confident that no reasonable man will raise any objections to closing his account once a year. If money is out of the question, we will take your signature, and in doing this we render the *Lager* much more beautiful in appearance and less liable to the production of litigation.

WILLIAMS & BOYD.

Jan. 3, 1838. 807  
N. B. We are still very anxious to sell goods to our old friends and customers and will do so upon as reasonable terms as we can, consistent with our interest.

## NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the late firm of Springs & Diskins, are respectfully requested to pay off their Notes, or suit will be instituted on the same, as the concern must now be closed.

LEROT SPRINGS.

Springing Partner of SPRINGS & DISKINS.

Jan. 2, 1838. 737

## NOTICE.

THOSE indebted to me for their last year's accounts, are respectfully requested to come forward and close them either by Cash or Note. I would take this opportunity of tendering my sincere thanks to the good people of Mucklenburg and the adjoining Counties, for their liberal patronage the past year.

LEROT SPRINGS.

737

## NEW FIRM.

ALEXANDER & JAMISON

**TENDER** their services as Tailors to the public. No exertion shall be wanting on their part to give general satisfaction to those who may favor them with their patronage. All work done in their establishment warranted to fit well, and made in the most durable manner. A fair trial is all they wish to secure public confidence.

THOS. & ALEXANDER.

JAS. JAMISON.

Charlotte, January, 1838. 81  
N. B. Corn, Flour, Pork, Butter, &c. taken in payment for work. A. & J.

## WILLIAM W. GRAY'S



**INVALUABLE OINTMENT,**  
For Ulcers, Tumours, &c.,  
Can now be obtained of the Patentee, at the Office of the Raleigh Register.  
Single Pot, 1 dollar—One dozen, 9 dollars.  
WILLIAM W. GRAY.  
Raleigh, October 4th, 1836. 124

## ANOTHER GREAT CURE.

Raleigh, September 21, 1836.  
I am now 58 years of age—when in my 17th year, I received a wound on my left leg, which became ulcerated, and continued so until the first of March last. It would occasionally heal up, and then break out again; but most of the time, it was in a very painful condition, the sore having extended to a large size, and become very deep. I tried many remedies to make a cure, without success, until I applied Gray's Invaluable Ointment, two pots of which have effectually cured my leg, and reduced it to its natural size. The cure would have been made much sooner, had I strictly attended to the directions for the use of the Ointment; but this I failed to do, while I took much exercise, and very imprudently used tight bandage. My leg has been well for more than six months, during which time, I have walked much, yet it remains firm and free from all soreness or inflammation. After having been afflicted for a period of forty-one years, I now enjoy the benefit of a sound leg again.

LEWIS HOLLAMAN.

## NEW CABINET SHOP.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Charlotte and its vicinity that he has commenced the

## Cabinet Making Business,

at his house, four doors east of the Carriage Shop, where he is prepared to make all articles in the above line, on the shortest notice. Having employed good workmen, he will warrant his work to be as well done, as low, and as durable, as any ever made in this place. All he wishes is a fair trial to ensure a share of the public favor.

The subscriber intending to work for Cash only, request all persons wishing Furniture of any description to call and see him.

ARCHIBALD HILL.

Dec. 5, 1836. 237

N. B. All articles in the above business repaired on the shortest notice.

## JOB PRINTING

Neatly executed at this Office.

**NOTICE.**  
HAVING been Agent for A. J. W. Bishop, Dec. 1, 1837, and having continued to keep constantly on hand, a large and general assortment of *IRON*, of the best quality, for sale, either by the whole sale or retail. Orders from a distance, giving a description of the iron wanted, will be promptly attended to.

Jan. 17, 1838. LEROY SPRINGS.

## NOTICE.

**New Charleston Goods.**  
We are now receiving our Fall & Winter Goods,

bought for CASH only, together with a large stock of

## GROCERIES.

Some of a superior quality to what has been usually kept in this market.

All kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE taken for Goods.

A good quality of COTTON will also be bought at the regular market price. No inferior article must all be taken out, or trade can be effected and that of a low rate. No purchase of Cotton can be made unless a large and fair sample be brought to the Cotton delivered.

We honestly believe, that owing to the high rate of exchange, expenses, &c. that the Charleston Goods are much the cheapest.

MORRISON & HARRIS.

No. 23, 1837. 737

## NEW FIRM!

THE subscribers respectfully inform the Public, that they have entered into Business together, for the purpose of carrying on the

**Watch & Jewelry Business.**  
We invite the attention of the public to our present Stock of Goods, which we will sell low for Cash. All kinds of work done at the Shortest Notice.

TROTTER & ALEXANDER.

No. 23, 1837. 737

Thos. Trotter returns his thanks to the Public for their support and respectfully invites their custom to the above firm. He would here remind those indebted to him by Note or Book account that it is desirable that the same should be settled by Cash without delay, as he cannot give longer indulgence.

**Wrapping Paper,**  
Is kept for Sale at Wm. Carson's Store, on reasonable terms.  
Oct. 3, 1837. 657

## The Markets, &c.

### FAYETTEVILLE—FEB. 7.

Brandy, French,	85 a 30	Feathers,	5 a 6
do Apple,	65 a 70	Iron,	5 a 6
Bacon,	18 a 11	Molasses,	25 a 30
Beeswax,	25	Nails, cut,	7 a 8
Bale Rope,	10 a 12	Sugar, brown,	7 a 8
Coffee,	12 a 13	do white,	10 a 11
Cotton,	8 a 10	Lamp,	10 a 11
do Bagging,	15 a 25	Salt,	75 a 80
Corn,	60 a 75	Wheat, new,	80 a 85
Flaxseed,	81	Whiskey,	50 a 55
Flour,	95 a 71	Wool,	20 a 25

### CHERAW—FEB. 14.

Bacon,	15 a 14	Iron,	5 a 6
Beeswax,	20 a 25	Lard,	12 a 13
Bagging,	18 a 25	Molasses,	25 a 30
Bale Rope,	12 a 13	do white,	27 a 30
Coffee,	12 a 13	Rice,	10 a 11
Cotton, old,	6 a 9	Sugar,	10 a 11
do new,	7 a 9	Salt, in sacks,	60 a 65
Corn,	75	do bulk,	65 a 70
Flour, Country,	85 a 71	Tallow,	10 a 11
Feathers,	40 a 45	Tea,	10 a 11

### CAMDEN—FEB. 10.

Bagging, Hemp,	22 a 26	Flour,	85 a 90
do Tow,	19 a 24	Molasses, Cuba,	25 a 30
Bale Rope,	12 a 13	do N. O.	25 a 30
Coffee,	12 a 13	Rice,	10 a 11
Cotton,	20 a 25	Sugar,	10 a 11
Corn,	7 a 10	Salt, per sack,	60 a 65
Coffee,	14 a 14	Tallow,	10 a 11
Corn,	75 a 85	Whiskey,	50 a 55

### COLUMBIA—JAN. 27.

Bagging, Hemp,	18 a 25	Corn,	60 a 75
Bale Rope,	12 a 13	Oats,	60 a 65
Bacon, Round,	12 a 17	Iron, Sweden,	5 a 6
Butter, Country,	20 a 30	do English,	5 a 6
Cotton,	7 a 10	Lard, New,	10 a 11
Mackerel,	7 a 13	Molasses, Cuba,	25 a 30
Flour, Country,	85 a 90	do N. O.	25 a 30

### CHARLESTON—FEB. 10.

Bacon,	12 a 14	Mackerel, No. 1,	10 a 11
Bagging, Hemp,	17 a 20	do No. 2,	9 a 10
do Tow,	14 a 16	do No. 3,	8 a 9
Bale Rope,	9 a 12	Nails, cut,	7 a 8
Beeswax,	22	Oats,	60 a 65
Cotton, Upland,	8 a 10	Rice, prime,	10 a 11
Coffee, prime,	10 a 12	do inferior,	9 a 10
do inferior,	9 a 10	Salt, in sacks,	60 a 65
Corn,	80	do in bulk,	65 a 70
Flour, Country,	85 a 90	do T. Island,	20 a 25
Iron, Russia,	55	Sugar,	10 a 11
do Sweden,	55	do Leaf and Lump,	10 a 11
Lard,	10 a 12	Tallow,	10 a 11
Molasses, Cuba,	30 a 32	Tallow,	10 a 11
do N. O.	35 a 40	Whiskey,	50 a 55

## EXCHANGE.

Cheques on New York 2 1/2 per cent. premium other places at the North 3/4 per cent. premium Bills of Exchange on the North, as taken by Banks: On New York, 30 days sight, par; 60 days 1 per cent. discount; 90 days 1 1/2 per cent. discount; Richmond, 1 per cent. discount; Savannah, 3 per cent. discount; over 60 days, 5 per cent. discount. On the West, 60 per cent. discount; and distant. Georgia Bank Bills, Augusts and discounts per cent. dis. Country Banks 2 1/2 per cent. dis. Commercial Bank, par. Camden Bank, par. Bills North Carolina Bank, Chesapeake, 1 1/2 per cent. dis. North Carolina money, par.